Monday morning

Juliette darling -

Received your very sweet special letter morning. Sweet, you have no idea how glad I was to get it. I was really ready to give you back to the indians for not writing. I didn't know if I should wait a couple of weeks before I answered your letter or to answer it right back. I thought it would get the point over if I answered immediately. Sweetheart, I know you have been real busy and alot of things are weighing on your mind, but please write a little more often. This letter writing has been a little too one sided to suit me. It makes me feel as if you

are no longer interested. I can forgive you and easily understand why. Please, darling, write a little more often.

I am so sorry to hear about your brother Tom. I certainly hope that he gets deferred until he finishes his internship. I can't believe that they would send him off with only less than three months to go. I know you and your family must feel badly about the whole thing, and him being so far away. Darling, you are having so many worries and troubles lately. You are a big girl to stand up under all of this. You know I am certainly proud of you, and I only wish that I could be of

some help to you and relieve you of some of your burdens.

Certainly missed you last week. end, darling. Sure had a swell time. O.U seems to have a swell team this year. So, sorry to hear that Missouri lost their game. I listened to part of it. Missouri played a good game and too bad they lost. Speaking of football. I surely hope that you can be here so we can go to a game or so. I am really counting on it!

Dick was over yesterday afternoon. I told him about your troubles and especially for Mary Potter not to say anything about Don's leaving to your Grandmother.

Precious I am just about to die to see your new

house. I know it is swell, and you are so proud of it. If you like it I know that I will, too. You are so sweet to keep the Sherry wine for us to drink when I get there. Its a good thing that wine doesn't spoil with age.

How are all the parties for Jeanie coming along? I know you are having a swell time going to all of them.

There has been a sudden change in the weather. Its really cool here. I am about to freeze. The fellow that said Oklahoma has only two kinds of weather was right. Its either hot or cold. You are either about to freeze or melt.

Jim leaves tomorrow night for Stillwater. He starts flying again on wednesday morning. The folks bought him an

new car to take over with him. He seems to be all set.

We had another accident down at stable yesterday. Bill's cousin got kicked by a new horse that we have. It was all carelessness. We warned him not to fool around this horse, and if he didn't walk behind the horse, and wham!, he got kicked twice. On the legs. His legs were really bruised up, and when we took him home yesterday he could hardly walk. I am going to call up in a few minutes and see how he is getting along. We have so much trouble with kids fooling around the horses. They know nothing about handling them. The horses are feeling extremely good these cool mornings and have to be watched very close. Even old Cherokee wanted

to play a little this morning when I was down to feed them. By the way, he and I had a little "man to man" talk about you. He like myself are wondering if you are ever coming back to see us!

Sweetheart, I miss you so much these days. Its have been almost ten very long week and Seventy-five Days to be exact. Do you realize thats almost one-fifth of a year. I dont know how you feel about it, but its entirely too long for my part! We used to have such a good adverage and then all of these ten weeks to seperate us. Our 122 hours seem like a tiny bit beside it, and when I hear from you about less than once a week, I begin to wonder if it was only a very

sweet dream after all. Its a good thing that I have a good memory, a few stars, and a few places to visit or I would be completely lost.

Darling, tell your mother that I saw her picture that she sent many Potter and Dick and I think it is very attractive and its a very good picture. They are very proud of it. Dick called me down one evening especially to show it to me.

Precious, I guess that I had better close now. I have so many things to do. Some calls to make. There are some men working at the barn, and I have to go see how they are getting along. I have to go to Rixby this afternoon and get some corn that I bought a few weeks ago. Bill said yesterday that he wanted to

go with me.

Sweet, please don't work too hard and try not to worry too much. I know your heart is very heavy these days Be a big girl and remember the reason that the sun doesn't shine every day, is because that it will be more welcome when it does shine! Please write when you have time darling, and remember you have —

all my love,

Leon

P.S. Please give my best regards to your mother and Aunt Bertha. Please tell them that I haven't forgotten them, and that I think of them often.

L.